

Warzone

"S.O.S."

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Ticking of the clock crash upon the rocks
This is it i guess S.O.S.
Slowly took your best as you tried to stay afloat
You swallow what you can and the rest you sugarcoat
The guard just looked away and the moment has her
say
She said these storms are too strong on the sea of my
winter
Look at me I'm all cursed with this thirst to remember
If my lips touch the host i will be alright
And (don't) we all feel the crush of velvet glove
starlight
Here's the trapeze act landing in your lap
Kill the safety net S.O.S.
Play hard then we're gone are we still having fun
Then you break for home like jackie robinson
The spirit will take wings adagio for strings

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